

Cutting Wide Swath

"Cutting a wide swath" in any walk of life means that you must have good blood, steady nerves and strength in reserve.

Chatham, Va.—"I was so weak and run-down last spring that I could not work two hours without sitting down in the field and resting. I sent and got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it did me so much good that I sent for three more bottles. After taking them I felt like a new man. I do believe that if it had not been for this medicine I would have had to give up work."—J. R. TATE, R. F. D. 3.

All druggists. Liquid or tablets.

Hawks Migrate En Bloc.

The autumn migration of hawks is made partly en bloc, a large proportion of the total population of several Northern species appearing and passing southward at certain more or less definite times. Often one "wave" of the birds will follow a period of quiescence, which will be in turn succeeded by another wave.

Not a Favorite.

Says an exchange: "The man who imagines he has no equal must lead a very lonely life." He does, brother, for few people care for his society.—Boston Transcript.

BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. These little olive-colored tablets are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel.

The pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does, but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids. It is best not to take calomel. Let Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place.

Headaches, "dullness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation and a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "loggy" and "heavy." They "clear" clouded brain and "perk up" the spirits. 15c and 30c.



Escape the "Stout" Class

An attractive figure is not a matter of size but of correct proportions. The stout women who are never spoken of as "stout" are those who give a little time and thought to proper corseting.

Rengo Belt Reducing Corsets give the wearer an appearance of slenderness. The exclusive Rengo Belt feature gives strength and support where the greatest strain falls—over the abdomen and hips. They have the reputation of being "the most economical reducing corsets ever devised."

Priced from \$2 to \$10

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FIND INDIAN CHIEF'S GRAVE

He Was Buried Long Ago in Kansas With All His Worldly Possessions.

Liberal, Kan.—The last resting place of an Indian chieftain and his horse have been unearthed by O. E. Hinds, a farmer near Floris, in the sandhills along the Beaver.

He had been sent off to the "happy hunting grounds," with apparently all his worldly possessions. The skeleton was wrapped in a blanket of heavy texture, apparently once of brightest colors. Beneath the human skeleton was that of a horse, which had been interred with full accoutrements—saddle, bridle and numerous trinkets with which Indians were accustomed to decorate their favorite mounts.

On the wrist of the man's skeleton was a large bracelet made of many coils of metal, about three inches wide and quite heavy. A ring of the same material encompassed one finger. Another bracelet, of more elaborate design, was found among the ornaments, made of metal, rawhide, and many beads, highly ornamented, and shell ornaments also were found. The only weapon was what apparently had once been a sword or spear.

GAS BALKS SAFE CRACKERS

After Working for Hours on Bank Vault They Decamp, Leaving Their Tools Behind.

Mt. Clemens, Mich.—Mustard gas saved the Merchants and Savings bank at Utica a considerable sum of money. After having worked for some hours to reach the interior of the bank vault, three yegs were forced away from their quarry by mustard gas hidden in the recesses of the vault.

An investigation of the interior of the bank found it filled with the fumes of mustard gas. The first door of the vault had been blown away. The mustard gas tubes had been installed ten days ago as a precaution against robbers.

Lieut. Charles Carmody, fingerprint expert of the Detroit police department, was summoned by Sheriff Spalter to make photographs of finger prints on the vault door. Lieut. Carmody is of the opinion that the men are expert cracksmen.

The officers of the sheriff's staff are combing neighborhood towns for traces of the bandits, but no arrests have been made.

In their haste to escape the fumes the robbers left their burglar tools behind.

Sexton Defies Ghosts in Old Mausoleum

Tuscaloosa, Ala.—"Old Ike," a negro sexton in a Tuscaloosa cemetery, was not superstitious. That seems to have been proved with the recent demolition of a mausoleum here.

When the vault fell into decay, weird happenings were related, and it was pointed out as a place where ghosts congregated. It was shunned except by "Old Ike," the only name by which he was known.

There was a hole in the wall, and when Ike discovered it, he decided to utilize the place for storing his pick, shovel and other tools. He is credited with saying that he never lost a tool.

Young Farmer Won Embroidery Prize.

Boston, Ind.—The prize winner of the sweepstakes prize for the best example of hand embroidery, at a township farmer's institute held here, was Charles Endsley, a young farmer, who won over many women entries.



"No-To-Bac" has helped thousands to break the costly, nerve-shattering tobacco habit. Whenever you have a longing for a cigarette, cigar, pipe or for a chew, just place a harmless No-To-Bac tablet in your mouth instead, to help relieve that awful desire. Shortly the habit may be completely broken, and you are better off mentally, physically, financially. It's so easy, so simple. Get a box of No-To-Bac and if it doesn't release you from all craving for tobacco in any form, your druggist will refund your money without question.

Good Time to Be Born.

Persons born between January 20 and February 19, when the sun is in Aquarius, are broad judges of human nature and can be relied upon to estimate a person's honesty almost at first sight. They are good "mixers," lovers of public entertainments, theaters, fairs, public ceremonies, absorb information easily and from every possible source. They are clever at mimicry, and see the funny side of life. Are well adapted to mercantile or political pursuits.

Ancient Crane.

The oldest crane in the world is located in Trier, on the River Mosel, in France. A preserved record shows it was built in 1413. It is still in use.

THE DRINK

By FRANCES E. GOODRICH.

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Among his friends on the force he was known as Big Arm John, and the reason was perfectly obvious when one looked at the great muscles swelling beneath the sleeves of his uniform.

When he went away to France he carried with him the treasure of a girl's love, and the sweetness of realization came to him when he returned and made Margaret his wife.

They found a modest little flat near the station and settled down to what seemed a life of quiet happiness, but always in Margaret's heart was the shadow of coming evil.

At times John noticed her abstraction and when he asked the reason she would tell him of her feeling, and he would laugh and kiss her, and tell her she needed more of the outdoor world and sunshine.

"You must take a long walk each day, dear, and while you are out just think of all the nice things you can, preferably of all the many virtues of a man called Big Arm John," and he winked at her slyly and swung her up to the ceiling as though she were a baby.

Then ensued a scene that would have done credit to a nursery, and finally when John went away he left a flushed and laughing wife.

For some weeks that part of the city had been the center of operations of a party of bootleggers, and the police had been baffled for the time.

That memorable afternoon John hurried home to let her know that he would be away all night.

The police had received news that a few miles from the city there was a case worth investigating, and John was one of those designated for the work. He and Herndon, in plain clothes, started out in their speedy little car, just as it began to grow dusk. They had been pals in France.

"I tell you, John, I'm getting sick of this business. This crime stuff is getting on my nerves. Two years of scrapping in France and now chasing bootleggers here. Bah, laugh if you want to, but I'm thinking seriously of taking the wife and kiddies and settling down on a little farm somewhere."

John didn't laugh. Instead, he clapped a hand on his companion's shoulder.

"Don't know but you're right, old scout. Sometimes I get fed up on this stuff myself, but the pay's good, and I have to save something. Margaret wants me to give it up. She seems afraid all the time something will happen to me. Funny they worry so much, isn't it?"

"Mine is that way, too. Imagine I'm killed about forty times a day. Well, it's pretty nice to know they think so much of us, I'll say."

"Say, Herndon," he broke out suddenly. "Pull up on that car ahead. Looks rather suspicious somehow."

Herndon pushed on speed and the little car pulled up close beside the larger one. There were two men in it, a chauffeur in livery, and a man about thirty years of age, evidently well to do.

As the car with the officers came abreast the stranger rose in his seat, and drawing a small black bottle from his pocket raised it to his lips. Then looking towards them he made a mock flourish with the flask, and said in clear, ringing tones, "We who are about to die, salute you."

"Stop!" shouted the officer, and springing clear from his own car landed on the running board of the other.

Herndon, meanwhile, by a skilful maneuver, brought his car directly across the road. John was now in the seat with the stranger, and grasping the hand with the flask demanded to know its contents, showing his badge of authority meanwhile.

"My dear fellow, why should you wish to know what my precious bottle holds? If but this glass were clear you would see the wonderful golden light of the liquid within. Surely you would not deny me the privilege of being myself in its hidden wonders. Don't you remember Omar's words: "Why, be this juice the growth of God, who dare blaspheme the twisted tendril as a snare?"

A blessing, we should use it, should we not?

And if a curse, why, then, who set it there?"

"I don't know who Omar is, and I don't care, but I do want to know what is in that bottle, and if you won't tell me I'll find out."

"It smells like liquor, but it's a queer smell, too. Guess I'll have to take a taste and make certain." John had turned to Herndon as he spoke, and raising the flask to his lips tasted of it.

"Well, you would do it, you know," groaned the man in the car. "You have taken my golden release and while you go free my body must still wear its fetters."

While he spoke John looked at him with a queer, dazed expression in his eyes. A strange sagging appeared in his limbs and a slight twitching in his muscles.

"What was it?" he gasped.

"Poison," came the one word, and as he spoke the officer crumpled at the stranger's feet, his great bulk writhing in agony.

With a shriek of rage Herndon leaped into the car and raised the fore of his friend in his arms.

NOVEL SUITS FOR SPRING



Many of the style features that distinguish this season's suits are attractively combined in the trim model, with its straight-line silhouette, that invites study here. Beginning with this uprightness of line it adds the flaring sleeve, the odd management of pockets, simplicity and cleverness in its decoration to appeal to the woman who likes smart suits that follow new styles in a conservative way. The very simplest of embroidery is used on it but it is unusually effective—especially where it defines the arm's eye.

GEORGETTE REMAINS



Designers have been generous in the variety of beautiful blouses with which they welcome summer. Many of them are made of georgette in two colors like the lovely model shown above. Nothing equals georgette for daintiness and it remains an unrivaled favorite whose cause is furthered by this new arrival. Imagine it in navy blue with neck, sleeves and peplum bordered with tangerine. Needlework marks the borders in squares and a little embroidery finds a place on them. The girle is of blue ribbon.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoacetic diester of Salicylic acid. (adv)

Cedar Hen Nests.

The problem of keeping the hen's nest free from insects has been approached from a new angle by a farmer who is constructing nests for his hens out of cedar bark. Bugs, as every housewife knows, strongly object to cedar. For this purpose the bark is shredded and the buds of the tree included with it.

Encourages Infection.

Dr. Eric Pritchard suggests in the Practitioner (London) that eating too much carbohydrate material makes persons susceptible to infectious diseases. This is important to mothers of young children, as it means that they should restrict the quantity of starchy and sugary foods that their offspring eat.

Limitations.

As a general thing, when it comes up that a woman has to ask a man to guess her age she expects him to be at least a gentleman.—Dallas News.

WORK DAYS AND REST NIGHTS

Can you do it now? If you can't, there's something wrong. Many find coffee a disturbing element, so wisely leave it off and use

Postum Cereal



Postum is a pure cereal drink containing nothing that can possibly disturb nerves or digestion. You'll find Postum has a delightful flavor that fully satisfies.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

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MAIN STREET

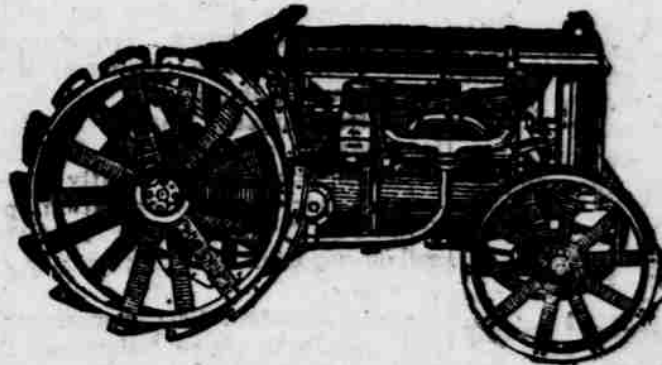
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